

Dearest Sudson-

Have you gotten my other two letters yet? I've really been pretty good so far about writing. Don't you think? Right now we're all sitting around singing + just making noise in general. Girls sure can make plenty of noise. It's a wee bit hard to concentrate with everyone screaming at the top of their lungs.

What have you been doing? Any thing exciting? Oh. you take that test on instruments or check-up or whatever it is. Hope that you passed it.

Remember the first night we went out when we went to the Post Lodge. You really should have been shot for this, you know. We were dancing & the band was playing something very romantic. The setting was perfect & you were very quiet. Finally I asked you what you were thinking about. Remember? At first you wouldn't tell me & then after I coaxed you for a while you came out with. "How nice an AT-6 (is that right?) looks when it takes off." That almost killed me. It certainly wasn't encouraging. It struck me very funny afterwards.

Judson, please don't forget to send those pictures. Now you have those of me. I would be happy until I get them so please don't forget, huh? Wish that those pictures would hurry & get back from that photographer. Of course, they were only mailed yesterday but I'm dying to see them. The ones I took of you were cute. If they don't come out well, I'll murder you. (Of course I was the one who moved the camera but that's beside the point). There's still another roll of film to use up so don't forget to remind me to take some more pictures of you.

There's only one disadvantage of writing so often. I don't have anything to say.

I just stopped for a minute & said that
I couldn't think of anything to say -
You should hear what they want me to
write - First suggestion was those three little
words - The next those wonderful little
words - L.S.M.F.T. Then Sackie (the one who's
getting married in November) said to
tell you she's found an apartment. Corinne
(she's already married - Her husband's the one
who's an navigator & now is a student officer - He'll
be a pilot soon.) said to tell you ~~Tiki~~ Tiki
is coming home from the hospital. Tiki is a
dog. He used to fly with her husband - &

well, hm - It's time to go home - I'll try
to write tomorrow again - Please write - I miss
you already & you've only been gone a day -

Lots of love,
Pattie

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